



Once upon a time



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Chapter 1 by Coral Harmon

In a land ruled by a queen the national food was hot dog's a food brought to this land by America, a land where everyone played baseball and made gingerbread men all year round. Friday afternoon I walked to my favorite bakery ready to stuff my face with fresh made sweet. The bakery was owned by my Uncle James and his wife Linda.

I walked into the bakery with the scent of cakes, cookies, donuts, conolies and more. I walked in expecting to see Linda who usually worked the bakery on Fridays due to my uncle meeting with clients but instead my uncle was the whipping up a fresh batch of cheesecake brownie, its like he knew I was coming because those brownies tasted like heaven in a square.

"Hello" my uncle said "How are you", "I am fine" I replied. "Good thing you came when you did, the brownies should be ready in just a couple minutes" my uncle said, "Yum my favorite" I said. I looked around the bakery expecting to see it full of people but instead I saw a lawnmower in the back of the room next to an old beat up mattress. "Uncle James whats that back there", I asked , Oh just some old stuff I am going to take to the dump after work. I walked over to the old mattress finding computer. "Can I have this computer Uncle James", "It stopped working when the electricity went out the other day, the wiring must have broken when I was fixing the power."

"But if you think you can get it to work go head and take it"

So i walked out of the bakery with a brownie and my new computer.

Too be continued...

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